Danger Girl™

Danger Girl
Back in Black

delgado

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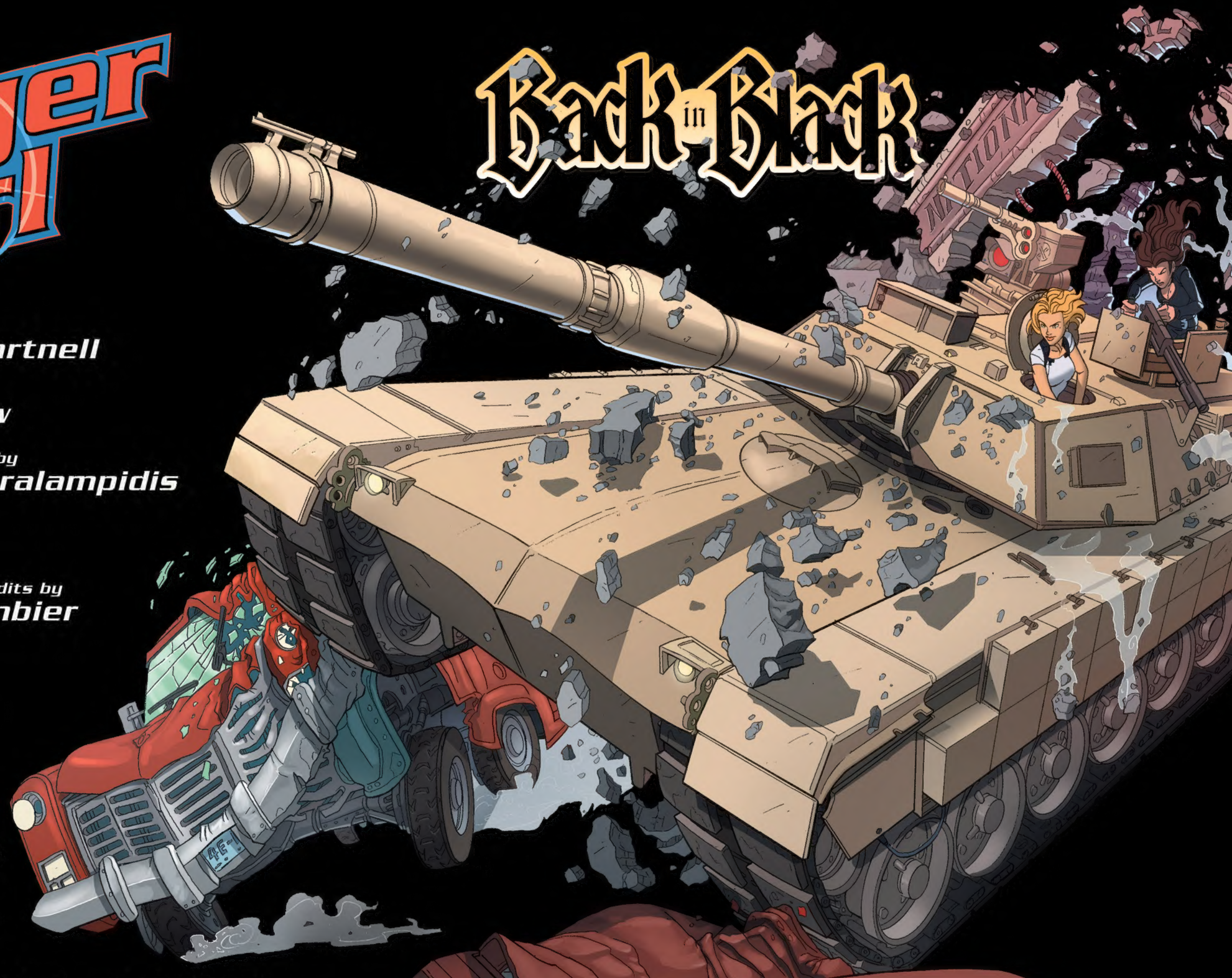

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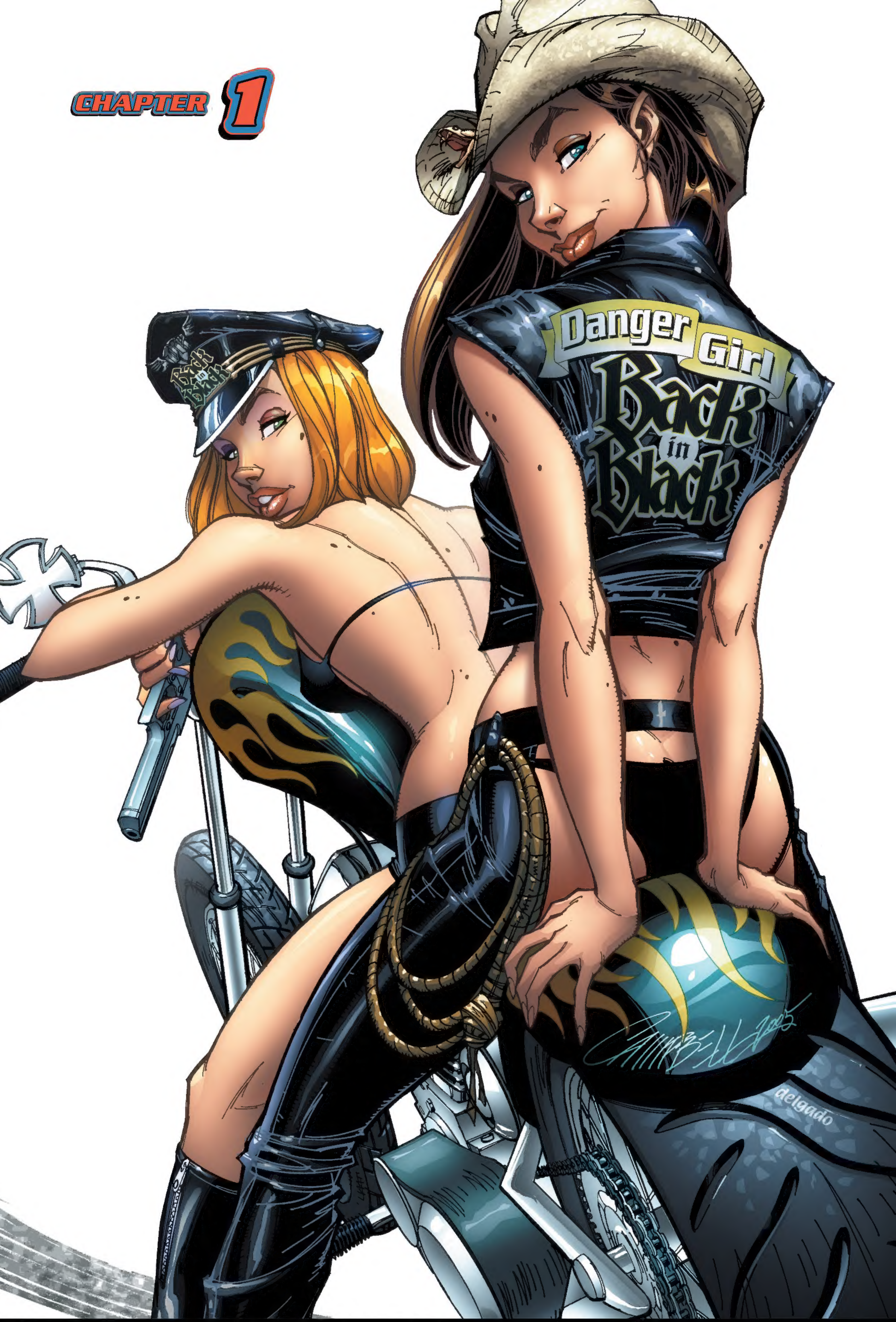
CHAPTER 1



art by J. Scott Campbell • colors by Edgar Delgado

SAN FRANCISCO.

CHINATOWN.

HI ABBEY! WELCOME BACK TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

THANKS, MEI. IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME.

REAL FORTUNE COOKIE, ABBEY. JUST FOR YOU.

COME BACK SOON, ABBEY!

THANK YOU, MRS. CHO.

"A FORTUNATE LIFE DOES NOT HOLD DEATH IN HAND"
YOUR LUCKY NUMBERS ARE: 6 11 45 56

WELL, IF THAT AIN'T A KNEE-SLAPPER...

I THOUGHT THESE THINGS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE *FUNNY*.

HOWDY-DO, MR. WONG.

WHAT'S NEW?

<WE'RE BEING ROBBED.>*

*TRANSLATED FROM CHINESE.

<PLEASE GO, ABBEY. CALL THE POLICE.>

YOU KNOW I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE CHINESE, MR. WONG.

<NO, ABBEY. PLEASE!>
<IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU!>
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TWISTED YOUR NOODLE, MR. WONG, BUT YOU CAN'T STOP A GIRL FROM SHOPPING.
THIS WON'T TAKE LONG. PROMISE.
Jolly Green JELLY BEAN Canned Peas 50% off
OOPS!
CRUNK A PUNK CLUNK
uuUUG!
CLUMSY ME. TOTALLY SORRY ABOUT THAT.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A HAND...
WHAP
...OR FIST. WHICHEVER.
SOMETHING WRONG WITH TODAY'S SPECIAL?
THEN LET ME SHOW YOU THE WAY OUT...

HELP! POLICE!

KER-RASH!

<THANKS, MR. WONG. SEE YOU NEXT WEEK!>

?

SYDNEY.

...THEY WERE ASKING FOR IT, SYDNEY. I BUY MY MOONCAKES AT THAT STORE.

YOU'RE RIGHT, ABBEY--MOONCAKES TOTALLY JUSTIFY LETTING THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD KNOW YOU'RE A SUPER-SPY.

NO ONE SAW ME TAKE THEM OUT, SYD.

BESIDES, EVERYONE AROUND HERE THINKS I TEACH YOGA.

THAT I GO TO MOVIES.

THAT I'M NORMAL.

WELL, MS. CHASE, IT'S TIME TO CHECK BACK INTO REALITY.

WE GOT A LITTLE SOMETHING FROM *DEUCE*.

AND I DOUBT IT'S A ROMANTIC COMEDY.

VALERIE HOOKED ME UP WITH THIS FANCY TV. COST ME A BUNDLE.

ABBEY CHASE OWNS SOMETHING LESS THAN A HUNDRED YEARS OLD? I'M SHOCKED.

I'M STILL NOT SURE HOW TO WORK ALL THE BUTTONS.

WAIT A SEC...HERE WE GO.

ABBEY. SYDNEY. GREETINGS FROM LONDON.

AS ALWAYS, THE FOLLOWING INFORMATION IS HIGHLY CLASSIFIED.

BZZZP

11:54:35

LAST WEEK IN SOUTH DAKOTA, A GOVERNMENT CONVOY WAS **HIJACKED** BY A MYSTERIOUS GANG OF OUTLAWS.

WHILE MOST OF THE TRUCK'S CARGO HAS BEEN RECOVERED BY THE FBI, ONE OBJECT REMAINS **MISSING.**

DO NOT CROSS POLICE LINE

FBI

08-27-07A3BL-***

11:55:35

A NATIVE AMERICAN ARTIFACT CALLED THE **BLACK SEED.** SOME BELIEVE IT ONCE HELD **SUPERNATURAL POWERS.**

056

inches
inches

0788**

12553763SIOUX

Item no# 4458900 Black Seed

08-27-

OLD AND SUPERNATURAL? YOU MUST KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT THEN.

THE BLACK SEED WAS A MYSTICAL RELIC LOST DURING THE MASSACRE AT WOUNDED KNEE.

IT BELONGED TO THE **SIOUX TRIBE.**

THE U.S. GOVERNMENT HAS EXHAUSTED ITS LEADS AND HAS ASKED FOR OUR HELP.

I'M REQUESTING THE TWO OF YOU GO UNDERCOVER AS **BIKERS** IN AN EFFORT TO FIND AND INFILTRATE THIS GANG OF OUTLAWS. GET SOME ANSWERS, GIRLS. RECOVER OUR MISSING ARTIFACT.

I GUESS THOSE MOTORCYCLES WERE MORE THAN A GIFT. NOTHING'S WITHOUT A CATCH THESE DAYS...

DANGER GIRLS, CONTACT ME SHOULD YOU NEED FURTHER ASSISTANCE.

AND FINALLY, THE DISC YOU'RE WATCHING--

CAN I SAY IT, DEUCE? LIKE THEY DO IN THE MOVIES?

GO AHEAD, VALERIE.

THIS MESSAGE WILL SELF-DESTRUCT IN FIVE SECONDS!

THAT'S MY VALERIE. ALWAYS SO OVER-DRAMATIC WITH--

OH CRAP! THE TV!

SYDNEY! EJECT! ABORT! GETTHEDISCOUTTATHERE QUICK!

SOMEHOW I DOUBT THAT'S COVERED UNDER WARRANTY.

YOU'RE SO NOT THE COUCH POTATO-TYPE ANYWAY.

C'MON, ABBEY.

PIFF

KAPOP

GEEZ, ABBEY. I GUESS LAUNDRY IS A MISSION YOU CHOOSE *NOT* TO ACCEPT.

JUST STEP AROUND IT, SYD. YOU SEE MY DANGER PANTS IN THERE?

ZZZZK

KLAK KLAK KLAK KLUNK

NO DANGER PANTS THIS TIME, PARTNER. I GOT SOME *NEW* OUTFITS PICKED OUT FOR US.

LAST TIME YOU SAID THAT WE WERE IN MINK BIKINIS.

IN SIBERIA.

IN FEBRUARY.

DON'T WORRY, ABBEY.

THIS TIME WE'RE GONNA HIT THE ROAD IN STYLE.

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Back in Black

SOUTH DAKOTA.

NOTHING LIKE THE OPEN ROAD, ABBEY!

THE MOTOR BETWEEN YOUR LEGS, THE WIND IN YOUR HAIR...I JUST FEEL SO *FREE*.

WHIP WHIP WHIP

NOT THAT FREE! YIKES!

WAHOOO! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT, EARL!

HOT DAMN!

THAT BETTER *NOT* END UP ON THE *INTERNET*!

EVERY CORSET HAS ITS OWN SPEED LIMIT, SYD.

AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU BREAK IT.

NOW YOU TELL ME. JUST STAY HERE WITH THE BIKES, ABBEY.

THERE YOU ARE...

YOW!

CHAKA CHAKA CHAKA CHAKA CHAKA

JUST STAY HERE WITH THE BIKES, SHE SAYS...

I'M NOT ASKING FOR TROUBLE, BUT I REALLY, REALLY NEED THAT TOP.

SO JUST SLITHER ON OUT OF HERE...

SSSSSSS

ALRIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

VROOOOOM

KACHAK

YOU LADIES HAVING TROUBLE WITH YOUR BIKES?

NOT REALLY. MY FRIEND JUST HAD A LITTLE "WARDROBE MALFUNCTION."

HERE SHE COMES NOW.

HEY THERE, STRANGER.

YOU KNOW ANYWHERE US GIRLS COULD SCORE A DRINK?

SURE. I KNOW A PLACE. BUT IT MAY BE A LITTLE *ROUGH* FOR YOUR TASTES.

I THINK WE CAN MANAGE. JUST LEAD THE WAY.

"WHICH ONE OF YOU BOYS ORDERED THE RUSTY NAIL?"

SUCK

THAT'S MINE, PEARL.

YOURS? THAT DRINK IS *MINE*, YOU LYING ♠♥!!%★

YEAH?! WELL LET ME KNOW HOW IT TASTES!

KRAKK

RUMBLE!

THWAM

KRAK

BWAP

POW

THIS IS *MY KIND OF PLACE!*

LET'S HANG BACK, SYDNEY. WE DON'T WANT TO GET IN THE MIDDLE OF A BAR FIGHT.

KRISH

I DON'T THINK WE HAVE A CHOICE, ABBEY!

WHAK

MIND IF I BORROW THIS?

WEWPISH

HEY!

WHAP

FWAP

HAVE A SEAT, BOYS!

KRAK

THRAK

POW

GEEZ! DOESN'T ANYONE DRINK BEER ANYMORE?

HEADS UP, ABBEY!

WHOOOSH

HOLY...!

WHAM

SOMEONE. HELP ME.... OW.

POOR GUY'S BEEN PINNED, ABBEY.

LITERALLY. WHO THE HELL THREW THAT SUCKER?!

ROADKILLERS!

ROLL OUT!

SO THAT'S IT, FELLAS? WHAM, BAM, AND THANK YOU MA'AM?

GEEZ, SYD. THEY COULD HAVE AT LEAST TOLD US THEIR NAMES...

THE BIG ONE WAS OX, ALL-AROUND MANIAC AND LEADER OF THE ROADKILLERS.

HE SOUNDS SWEET.

AND ALL THOSE PEOPLE THAT WERE FIGHTING? THEY'RE ALL IN THE SAME GANG?

THAT'S JUST PLAYTIME TO THEM, ABBEY. YOU DON'T WANNA SEE WHAT THEY DO TO THEIR ENEMIES.

THE ROADKILLERS ARE KNOWN FOR ALL KINDS OF DIRTY WORK. BAR FIGHTS BEING THE LEAST OF IT.

HOW ABOUT *HIJACKINGS?*

YOU'RE ASKING A DANGEROUS QUESTION, AUSSIE.

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOME SILLY NATIVE AMERICAN ARTIFACT CALLED THE ***BLACK SEED***. WE THINK THE ROADKILLERS MAY HAVE STOLEN IT.

"SILLY ARTIFACT?" HAVEN'T WE GONE THROUGH THIS BEFORE, SYDNEY?

WHATEVER IT IS, GIVE US SOME BACK STORY, ABBEY. YOU'RE THE EXPERT.

IT WAS DECEMBER, 1890. THE SIOUX HAD LOST THEIR FREEDOM.

"***U.S. SOLDIERS*** WERE 'PURCHASING' LAND, LEADING THE SIOUX AWAY FROM THEIR HOMES AND CONFINING THEM TO SMALL RESERVATIONS.

"AND THAT WASN'T THE WORST OF IT.

"JUST A FEW WEEKS EARLIER, ***CHIEF SITTING BULL*** HAD BEEN MURDERED. NEXT ON THE LIST WAS ***CHIEF BIGFOOT.***

"SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE.

"A SHAMAN NAMED ***WOVOKA*** PROPHESIED THAT A FRESH WAVE OF SOIL WOULD SOON COVER THE EARTH, BURYING THE WHITE TRESPASSERS AND RESTORING THE INDIANS' PRAIRIE TO ITS FORMER GLORY.

"THE SHAMAN ALSO PROMISED THAT ***THE DEAD*** WOULD RETURN TO THE LIVING.

"HE CLAIMED THAT THEIR SIOUX ANCESTORS WOULD SOON JOIN THEM IN THIS GLORIOUS NEW LAND.

"BUT BEFORE THE PROPHECY CAME TRUE, ***CHIEF BIGFOOT*** ORGANIZED A POWWOW WITH THE ***ARMY OFFICERS***. IT WAS TO BE HIS LAST ATTEMPT AT MAKING ***PEACE*** WITH THE WHITE MAN.

"OR SO HE THOUGHT.

"SHOTS RANG OUT AT THE POWWOW. THREE HUNDRED ***SIOUX*** WERE ***KILLED***.

"CHIEF BIGFOOT AMONG THEM.

"WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED, A POWERFUL BLIZZARD SWEPT IN.

"THE *BLACK SEED* WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN. NOT UNTIL NOW."

...RUBY?

SOME SORT OF REACTION WOULD BE NICE.

HA HA HA HA HA

BRINGING THE DEAD BACK TO LIFE?! YOU GIRLS ARE CRAZIER THAN I THOUGHT!

WHETHER YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THAT MISSING ARTIFACT HAS ALREADY COST PEOPLE THEIR *LIVES*.

AND YOU TWO ARE NEXT IF YOU TRY TAKING THE ROADKILLERS ON YOUR OWN.

WELL, SYDNEY AND I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TRY.

BESIDES, I THINK WE OWE IT TO THE *SIOUX*.

YOU'RE RIGHT, ABBEY.

...I'M COMING WITH YOU. I CAN HELP.

IT'S GOING TO BE DANGEROUS, RUBY. EVEN WITH THE THREE OF US.

WE DON'T EXPECT *BACKUP* ANYTIME SOON.

YEAH? WELL, WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THERE BEING ONLY *THREE* OF US?

WHAT THE...?

EARTHQUAKE?

RRUUUMMBBLE

SAY HELLO TO THE BLACKWIDOWS, GIRLS!

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL BACKUP!

VROOOM

VROOOM

VROOOM

Danger Girl

CHAPTER 2

art by Nick Bradshaw • colors by Jim Charalampidis

SWEDEN.

THE PRIVATE ESTATE OF *BARON MIKAEL GRYM.*

IS THERE A PROBLEM, HUGO?

AREN'T I ALLOWED INTO MY OWN *LABORATORY?*

OF COURSE, BARON GRYM.

BUT OUR COMPUTERS INDICATE YOU'RE *ALREADY INSIDE.*

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I'M INSIDE.

BUT *NUMBER SEVEN IS MISSING.*

CONTINUE WITH THE MISSION. THE BARON'S EXPERIMENTS ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO SPARE.

UNDERSTOOD.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

THAT MAN'S AN IMPOSTOR!

KILL HIM!

FWAP!

CHING

CHAK

HUGO!

I'VE GOT HIM, BARON!

HE'S WEARING SOME KIND OF FAKE--

KRAAK

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR TRYING TO KILL ME, BARON...

YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT I WAS A *SPY*, A *SABOTEUR* OR EVEN AN *ASSASSIN*.

YOU WERE *RIGHT*.

WHAT... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

POD NUMBER SEVEN.

IT WAS TAKEN THIS MORNING. ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT'S HEADED FOR THE UNITED STATES.

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE GUY PUTTING YOU OUT OF BUSINESS.

BEEP

CHAK

BEEP

KABOOM

BEEP

BEEP

SOUTH DAKOTA.

102

16 8 90 71

RRRUMMBBLEE

VROOOM VROOOM

FWIP

RRRUMMMBBLEE

WELCOME TO STURGIS

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, ABBEY. HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND THAT *OUTLAW BIKER?*

RUBY SAID *OX* GOES TO THE STURGIS BIKER RALLY EVERY YEAR.

WE FIND HIM, WE'RE THAT MUCH CLOSER TO THE *ARTIFACT* HE STOLE.

IT WON'T BE EASY, ABBEY.

THE STURGIS RALLY IS A HUGE EVENT. THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE COME FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

SOUNDS LIKE A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR OX TO MEET WITH A *BUYER.*

KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THE USUAL SUSPECTS, SYDNEY.

I DON'T THINK ANYONE WHO DEALS IN STOLEN ARTIFACTS WILL BLEND IN WITH THE BIKER CROWD.

PRESENT COMPANY EXCLUDED, OF COURSE.

WE'LL GET THE *BLACK SEED* BACK TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS. THEY DESERVE IT.

IF THAT OLD THING'S AS SPOOKY AS YOU SAY IT IS, THEY CAN HAVE IT!

Danger Girl

Back in Black

WELCOME RIDERS

LEATHER HUT

VROOOM VROOOM

VROOOM

MAYBE WE SHOULD SPLIT UP, SYDNEY. KEEP OUR EYES OUT FOR *OX'S GANG.*

YOU'RE THE VETERAN HERE, RUBY. ANY IDEA WHERE TO START LOOKING?

THERE'S A *TATTOO PARLOR* DOWN THE STREET.

THE ROADKILLERS ARE FAMOUS FOR GETTING INKED THERE.

IT'S A GOOD THING WE CROSSED PATHS, RUBY. WE'D BE LOST WITHOUT YA.

THANKS, AUSSIE.

YOU GIRLS GO ON. I'LL STAY HERE AND WRENCH ON THE BIKES.

PEACEMAKER

SEE? I TOLD YOU SHE'S A TEAM PLAYER.

WE LUCKED OUT THIS TIME.

YOU'RE GETTING PRETTY CHUMMY WITH THOSE DANGER GIRLS, AREN'T YOU RUBY?

I'M JUST DOING WHAT YOU ASKED.

I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T, DYNAMO.

JUST KEEP MR. TALL, PALE AND UGLY OUT OF MY WAY, WILL YA?

NOT WITHOUT *THIS*, YOU'RE NOT.

NEED I REMIND YOU WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU CROSS US?

THIS IS YOUR *ONE SHOT* AT THE DANGER GIRLS, RUBY.

MY ADVICE?

SHOOT TO KILL.

TOKYO.

KITA CORP WORLD HEADQUARTERS.

TO TOKYO!

AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, TO CORPORATE PARTIES WITH FREE BOOZE!

HAHAHAHA HAHA HAHEEHEE HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHA HAHA HA

HANDSOME AND HILARIOUS, RIGHT LADIES?

HE SO FUNNY!

...MS. KITA?

MS. KITA!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S REALLY YOU!

AND YOU ARE...?

THE NAME'S *BARRACUDA.* JOHNNY BARRACUDA.

FROM, UH... BARRACUDA INDUSTRIES. INCORPORATED. UM, CORPORATION.

NEVER HEARD OF YOU.

THIS IS A PARTY, MR. BARRACUDA. YOU WANT TO DO BUSINESS, YOU CALL MY SECRETARY.

AND IT'S A GREAT PARTY, MS. KITA...

...BUT I WAS HOPING YOU AND I COULD SCORE A LITTLE *ONE-ON-ONE* TIME.

ARE YOU LOOKING TO *MERGE RESOURCES?*

PERHAPS CREATE SOME *CORPORATE SYNERGY?*

IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANNA CALL IT, SURE.

EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN.

SHALL WE TAKE THIS MEETING IN MY OFFICE, MR. BARRACUDA?

I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT.

NICE PLACE, MS. KITA.

YOU MUST DEAL WITH SOME POWERFUL CLIENTELE.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA, MR. BARRACUDA.

NOW, SHALL WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?

WHY DON'T WE PUT YOUR OFFER ON THE TABLE?!

YOU REALLY WANT IT, BABY?

GIVE IT TO ME. *NOW!*

HYA!

CHOP!

UUUNH!

WHAT A WASTE.

THE SACRIFICES I MAKE FOR NATIONAL SECURITY...

ALRIGHT, MS. KITA...

WHERE'S YOUR *OTHER* DIRTY LITTLE SECRET?

?

CLIK

AHA! SECRET DATA DISC RETRIEVED.

SUPER AGENT JOHNNY BARRACUDA-- NEVER ONE TO BUCKLE IN THE FACE OF DANGER.

GAAAH!

TOO LATE, AGENT ZERO. I ALREADY SNAGGED THE DISC ON MY OWN.

NICE GOING, HOTSHOT. YOU ALSO TRIPPED THE SILENT ALARM.

AMERICAN SPIES! KILL THEM!

PHHFT! PHHFT!

PHHFT! PHHFT!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, ZERO.

NOW WE FIND OUT WHO HAS YOUR *MISSING POD*, RIGHT?

KRANG

ONLY IF YOUR FRIEND VALERIE CAN DECRYPT THE *DISC* YOU INTERCEPTED.

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL ABOUT THAT POD ANYWAY?

TRUST ME, PRETTY BOY--YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

FROOSH

FROOSH

FROOSH

WHUP

WHUP

WHUP

WE GOT COMPANY!

NOT FOR LONG.

FOLLOW ME!

ZWIISH

WHUP WHUP

WHUP

ZWOOOOSH

ZWOOOOSH ZWOOOOSH

DAMN, ZERO!

YOU EVER HEARD OF A *CLEAN* GETAWAY?!

KRAK KRAK KRAK KRAKOW

KHZING

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

THIS IS OUR ESCAPE ROUTE?!

THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

WHUP WHUP WHUP

I WAS COUNTING ON IT, KID.

VRAAAP

WWNISH

ZZZEEEE

KABOOM

A KNIFE?! YOU BROUGHT A FRICKIN' *KNIFE*?!

WHY CAN'T *WE* HAVE *MISSILES*?!

WE DO!

SLASH

ZWIIISH

AAAAAAAH!

ZWOOOOSH

KA BOOM

ZZZT

ZZZT

ZWOOOSH

VERY FUNNY, GUYS.

YOU WANT YOUR STUPID DISC? COME AND GET IT!

SAME OLD JOHNNY... ALL WET AS USUAL!

WELCOME BACK, AGENT BARRACUDA. PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO COME ABOARD?

GEE, YA THINK, DEUCE?!

PERMISSION GRANTED.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

BRZZZZ

YOU SURE ON THAT DESIGN?

KINDA LATE TO CHIME IN NOW, ABBEY.

ALRIGHT. THERE HE GOES.

ROADKILLER

I HID A *TRACER* ON HIS BIKE. WE'LL WAIT FOR DARK, THEN FIND WHERE HIS GANG IS CAMPED OUT.

HOPE IT WORKS. BECAUSE MY LITTLE UNDERCOVER JOB IS GOING TO LAST A LIFETIME.

TATTOOS

PARLOR

OPEN

VVVROOOOM

AWOOOO!

EVERYTHING'S SET, BOYS. OUR BUYER IS ON THE WAY.

SOMETHIN' DON'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT THAT ARTIFACT, OX...

YOU SURE WE DIDN'T STEAL SOMEONE ELSE'S CURSE?

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT IT IS. WE'RE GETTIN' A LOT OF MONEY FOR THIS UGLY THING.

AWOOOO! AIYEE!

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?

COULD BE THE WOLVES...

COULD BE THE CURSE...

YOU SURE YOU WEREN'T FOLLOWED?

WHO'S GONNA FOLLOW US OUT HERE?!

AWOOOO!

I'VE GOT A LOCK ON THE TRACER.

NOW COMES THE TRICKY PART-- INTERCEPT CREEPY ARTIFACT, MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

SOUNDS LIKE A PARTY TO ME!

READY, ABBEY?

VROOOM

VROOOM

I'M READY.

I JUST HOPE THIS *HUNK-A-JUNK* IS UP TO THE CHALLENGE.

MINE'S ACTING UP, TOO. DIDN'T YOU JUST TUNE OUR BIKES, RUBY?

KRANG

KLUK

KLUNK

...RUBY?!

SHE'S GONE!

WE'VE GOT *ANOTHER PROBLEM*...

BIG OR SMALL?

BOTH!

VROOOM

KRAAASH

KILL THEM, MR. GIGGLES!

KILL THEM!

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

DYNAMO AND GIGGLES!

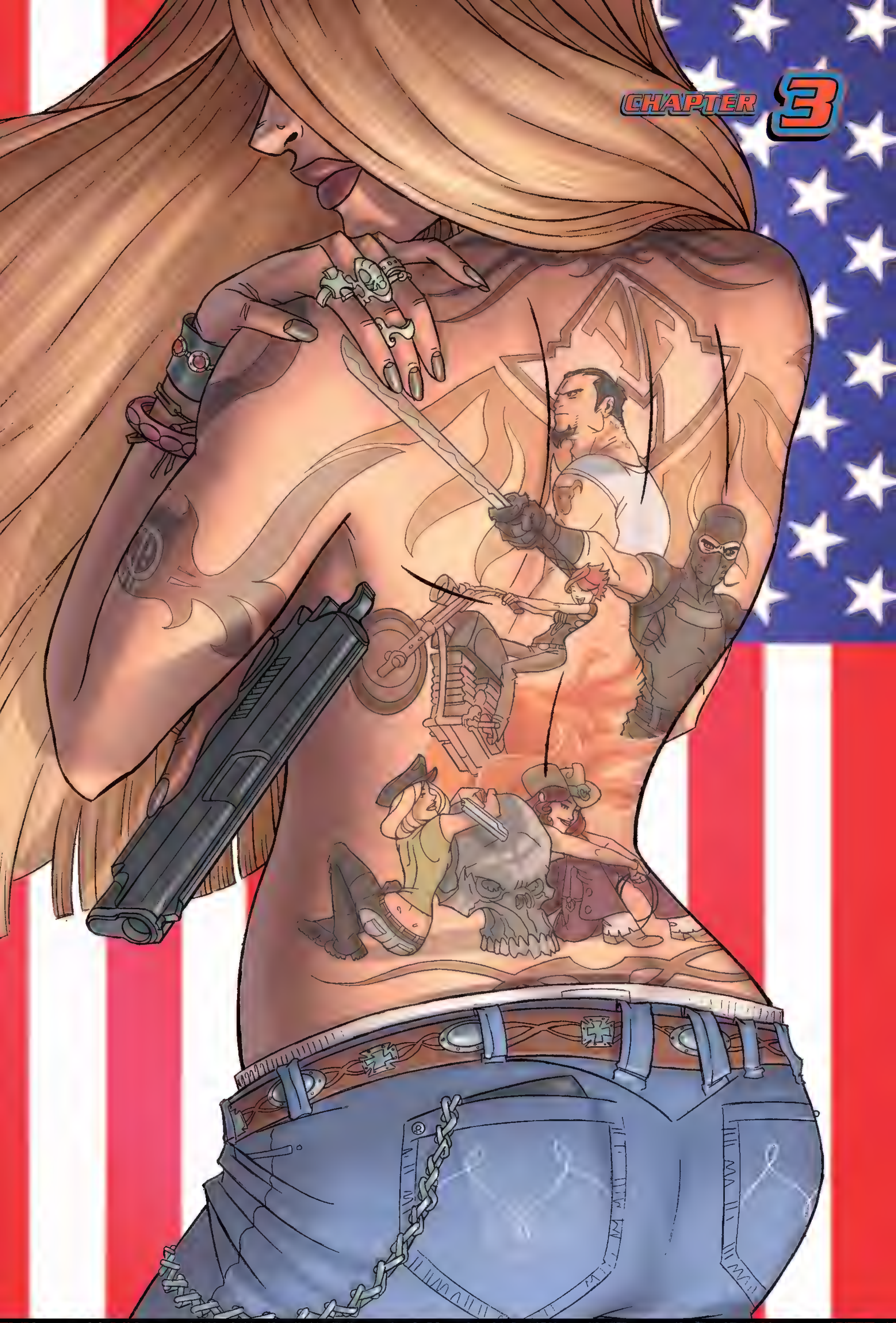
IT'S A TRAP, ABBEY!

WE'VE BEEN SET UP!

VAP VAP VAP

KAZOW

CHAPTER 3



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THE DANGER YACHT.

LOCATION: CLASSIFIED.

THIS IS EVERYTHING WE KNOW ABOUT THE BLACK SEED.

THE ORIGINS OF THIS ARTIFACT REMAIN A MYSTERY, VALERIE. BUT NATIVE AMERICAN LEGEND CLAIMS IT TO BE AN OBJECT OF DIVINE POWER.

ONE QUESTION, DEUCE...

...WHY DO ARTIFACTS WITH GOD-LIKE POWER ALWAYS LOOK SO GOD-AWFUL AND CREEPY?

THAT'S A QUESTION BETTER ANSWERED BY ABBEY.

LET'S HOPE SHE AND SYDNEY RETURN FROM THEIR MISSION UNSCATHED.

DON'T WORRY, DEUCE.

WHO'S BETTER AT RECOVERING STOLEN ARTIFACTS THAN THOSE TWO?

ABBEY AND SYDNEY ARE *DANGER GIRLS.*

SOMEONE WOULD HAVE TO BE *CRAZY* TO TRY STOPPING THEM!

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SOUTH DAKOTA.

HAHAHAHAHAA!

BRAKAKAKAK

DIE, DANGER GIRLS, DIE!

VAP

VAP

VAP

ROAD CLOSED

KAZOW

KRAK

KRAK

SPUKK

KLUKK

KLUKK

WE CAN'T OUTRUN THEM NOW, SYDNEY!

WHATEVER RUBY DID TO SABOTAGE OUR BIKES, IT'S ONLY GETTING WORSE!

AND THAT DOESN'T HELP!

YOW!

FROOOSH

BAIL OFF, ABBEY!

THAT SUCKER'S GONNA BLOW!

FROOOSH

KABOOM

SHARP SHOOTIN', MR. GIGGLES!

KAPOW KAPOW

CLICK CLICK

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF ROAD!

NOT DOING SO GREAT ON AMMO EITHER!

KRAK

OOOOW!

I'LL KILL YOU *TWICE* FOR THAT, ABBEY!

LOOK! THAT'S GOTTA BE THE *ROADKILLERS'* CAMP.

WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE AND FIND OUT WHO THEY'RE DEALING WITH!

THAT'S GREAT.

'CAUSE THIS IS WHERE WE *GET OFF!*

WHUP

KRAAK

HAVE A NICE FLIGHT, BOYS!

SWOOSH

?

NICE FLIGHT?!

NOOOOO!

AAAAAGH!

VVVROOOOM

HANG TIGHT, ABBEY.

I'LL HAVE US OUTTA HERE IN A--

SNAP

NOT QUITE THE "SNAP" I WAS EXPECTING!

YOU GAIN A LITTLE WEIGHT?

ME? WE CAN THANK THAT WONDERFUL *DETOUR* OF YOURS FOR THIS ONE, SYDNEY!

NEXT TIME, HOW ABOUT YOU LET *ME* DO THE DRIVING?

DEAL.

THE DANGER YACHT.

FSSSST

I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT ABBEY AND SYDNEY ARE CLOSING IN ON THE *BLACK SEED.*

AND WHILE THAT ARTIFACT IS *THE KEY* INGREDIENT TO THIS ENTIRE OPERATION, OUR JOB OF SECURING *THE LOCK* SHOULD BE CONSIDERED NO LESS IMPORTANT.

THE LOCK?

YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THAT MISSING *POD* THING, RIGHT?

YOU'RE QUITE THE SUPER SLEUTH, JOHNNY.

HA! AND YOU GUYS THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING...

I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT I'M--

TWANG

THRAK

NEED SOME HELP THERE, JOHNNY? OR DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

DO ME A FAVOR, VAL...

PUT A CORK IN IT!

NOT THAT I'VE LOST CONFIDENCE IN MYSELF, BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF WE SCREW UP?

WHAT HAPPENS IF THE BAD GUYS GET THAT **LOCK** AND **KEY** TOGETHER?

YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

ACCORDING TO THE DISC VALERIE'S DECRYPTED, THE **LOCK** WILL BE ARRIVING AT THIS PORT.

JOHNNY, YOU AND ZERO WILL TAKE THE SUBMERSIBLES AND RESURFACE WITHIN THIS PERIMETER. YOUR MISSION IS TO DISCOVER WHO'S TAKING DELIVERY OF THE LOCK.

WE'VE ALREADY BURNED BRIDGES ON THIS MISSION, DEUCE. NOT TO MENTION HALF OF TOKYO.

HOW DO WE SHOW OUR FACES AGAIN?

LEAVE THAT TO ME.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

GENTLEMEN. SHALL WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?

WE AIN'T OUT IN THESE DAMN WOODS TO SING KUMBAYA.

LET'S MAKE THIS QUICK, OLD MAN.

VERY WELL. DO YOU HAVE THE BLACK SEED?

I GOT YOUR RELIC. IT'S IN THE BOX.

NOW HOW ABOUT WE SEE THE MONEY?

ZEEED

SO FAR SO GOOD...

THOSE GUYS GOT WHAT THEY WANTED...

NOW HOW ABOUT WHAT'S COMING TO *ME?*

?!

THANKS FOR TRYING TO KILL US, RUBY.

JUST HERE TO RETURN THE FAVOR!

POW!

OUR CROSSING PATHS WAS NO COINCIDENCE.

YOU KNEW ABOUT THE **BLACK SEED** ALL ALONG!

I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO TRICK YOU, ABBEY.

THEY **FORCED ME** TO KEEP YOU OUT OF THE WAY!

YEAH? AND WHO ARE **"THEY"**?

SOME KIND OF **SECRET MILITARY OUTFIT.** THEY TAKE ORDERS FROM SOME PSYCHO WHO CALLS HIMSELF **"THE GENTLEMAN."**

THEY HAD ALREADY HIRED OX AND HIS GANG TO STEAL THE BLACK SEED.

BUT THE ARTIFACT ITSELF WOULD DO 'EM NO GOOD WITHOUT AN EXPERT TO EXPOSE ITS SECRETS.

AN **EXPERT,** HUH?

SO YOU OFFERED TO GIVE THEM **ABBEY?!**

YOUR FRIEND ISN'T **THAT GOOD,** AUSSIE.

THOSE MILITARY GOONS NEEDED A STRAIGHT DESCENDANT OF THE **SIOUX TRIBE.**

MY **MOTHER.**

SHE'S DEVOTED HER LIFE TO UNCOVERING THE MYSTERIES OF HER ANCESTORS.

SO WHEN SHE WAS CONTACTED BY SOMEONE CLAIMING TO HAVE ACCESS TO THE LEGENDARY **BLACK SEED,** SHE COULDN'T RESIST THEIR OFFER TO COME AND STUDY IT.

SHE NEVER CAME BACK.

SO THEN WHAT? YOU WERE CONTACTED? TOLD TO COOPERATE?

I SUPPOSE THESE MYSTERY MEN PROMISED TO RELEASE YOUR MOTHER ONCE SHE EXPOSED THE SECRETS OF THE BLACK SEED. AM I RIGHT?

...MAYBE.

YOU CAN'T TRUST THEM, RUBY.

I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING, ABBEY.

SO NOW YOU EITHER HELP ME OR *GET THE HELL OUT OF MY WAY!*

IS THAT RIGHT?!

YOU'RE *DAMN RIGHT!*

YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING. SYDNEY AND I HAVE OUR *OWN MISSION.*

AND IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, *MAJORITY RULES.*

RIGHT, SYDNEY?

I THINK YOU MAY BE ONTO SOMETHING.

BEHIND YOU.

YOU WERE SAYING?

SHE WAS SAYING WE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP EACH OTHER.

RIGHT, ABBEY?

I THINK YOU MAY BE ONTO SOMETHING, SYDNEY.

ARE WE HAPPY?

DELIGHTED.

IT WAS A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, SIR.

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

WE NEED TO CREATE SOME KIND OF *DISTRACTION* UNTIL RUBY GETS HERE WITH HER POSSE.

A DISTRACTION, HUH?

DISTRACTIONS JUST HAPPEN TO BE MY *SPECIALTY*, ABBEY.

KRINK

ENF!

KRANG

KLANK

KRUNK

PING

THUD

OH MY. HOW UNFORTUNATE.

UNFORTUNATE?! THAT THERE IS A CRYING SHAME...

KRUNK

...A DEAL BREAKER...

...AND A DEATH SENTENCE.

BLAM!

UH... THAT'S ONE DOWN.

NOW WHAT?

NOW WATCH THE WAR WE SET OFF.

THUMP

KAPOW

POW!

THRAK

KRAKOOM

BLACK WIDOWS--TAKE 'EM DOWN!

KRAK

VROOOM

HOW UNCIVILIZED. I SHOULD LIKE TO LEAVE HERE AT ONCE.

KAZOW

CALLING FOR PICKUP NOW, SIR!

VAP VAP

ZING

KAZOW

TAKE FIVE, SISTER!

KWAP

MADAME. MAY I HELP YOU?

WHERE'S RUBY'S MOTHER?!

NOT HERE, I'M AFRAID.

I MUST REMIND YOU, HOWEVER, THAT I DO HOLD HER LIFE IN HAND.

...HER LIFE IN HAND?

WHY DOES THAT SOUND FAMILIAR...?

DON'T WORRY, ABBEY!

I'LL GRAB THAT SKULL IF IT'S THE DEATH OF ME!

WAIT! SYDNEY, NO!

DON'T TOUCH IT!

I SUGGEST YOU DO WHAT SHE SAYS, SWEETIE.

BACK OFF!

AND IF I DON'T?

YOU WOULDN'T HIT A GIRL, WOULD YOU?

...ANSWERS THAT QUESTION!

SYDNEY!

WHUMP

NOBODY TOUCHES THIS WITHOUT *PAYING THE PRICE.*

SKOOOSH

WHAT?! WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?!

THIS THING REALLY IS *CURSED!*

AAAAAGGGH!

SHRAAAK

SOME PRICE TO PAY, HUH?

NASTIEST RIP-OFF I'VE EVER SEEN.

ONLY A SIOUX DESCENDANT CAN TAP INTO THE BLACK SEED'S POWER.

FOR ALL OTHERS, THE POWER OF LIFE BECOMES THE POWER OF DEATH.

COULD'VE LET ME IN ON THAT SECRET BEFORE, RUBY.

I DON'T GET IT, ABBEY-- HOW DID YOU KNOW NOT TO TOUCH IT?

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT.

TRY ME.

I READ IT IN A FORTUNE COOKIE?

OKAAAY, TRY AGAIN.

HERE'S ANOTHER LITTLE FACTOID, SYDNEY--IF WE DON'T LEAVE NOW IT'S GONNA BE NEVER!

NOW THAT I BELIEVE.

READY TO GO, RUBY?

RUBY?!

SHE'S GONE!

SHE'S GOT A FUNNY WAY OF DOING THAT.

YOU'VE MADE A WISE DECISION, RUBY.

I'LL BE TAKING THE BLACK SEED DIRECTLY TO YOUR MOTHER.

WHUP WHUP WHUP

IF YOU'RE TAKING *THIS* TO MY MOTHER...

KACHAK

WHUP WHUP WHUP

...YOU'RE TAKING *ME* TOO!

AS YOU WISH.

WE'VE LOST IT, DEUCE.

THE *BLACK SEED* COULD BE GOING ANYWHERE RIGHT NOW.

VEEP BEEP

I HAVE A SUSPICION AS TO ITS FINAL DESTINATION, ABBEY.

RETURN TO THE *DANGER YACHT* AT ONCE.

BOSTON.

TIME TO PUT ON YOUR GAME FACE, JOHNNY.

THE *POD* WE'RE AFTER IS HIDDEN ABOARD ONE OF THE SHIPS.

IF WE'RE GONNA GET IN ANY CLOSER, YOU'RE GOING TO NEED *ONE OF THESE.*

THIS IS MINE? WHY CAN'T I BE COOL-SCAR GUY?

WHY DO I HAVE TO BE THE *LUMPY-LOOKING JERK?*

YOU WON'T SNEAK BY ON GOOD LOOKS AROUND HERE, JB.

NOW GET INTO CHARACTER!

YOU TWO-- FREEZE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

I'M JUST TRYING TO TALK MY FRIEND HERE OUTTA THROWING HIMSELF INTO THE DRINK.

I'M SO UGLY. AN OUTCAST. ALL I WANTED--SNIFF-- WAS TO BE LOVED.

I JUST-- SNIFFLE--I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

YEAH YEAH YEAH...

YOU WANNA KILL YOURSELF, YOU DO IT ON YOUR OWN DIME.

WE AIN'T PAYING YOU DOCKERS TO JUST STAND AROUND ALL NIGHT.

NOW C'MON AND GET BACK TO WORK.

JUST LEAD THE WAY, BOSS.

ELSEWHERE...

MOM!

RUBY?! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?

I HELPED THEM STEAL THE *BLACK SEED*. JUST SHOW THEM HOW IT WORKS AND THEY'LL LET US GO.

I'M SORRY, RUBY, BUT I CAN'T.

IT'S FAR TOO DANGEROUS.

LEGEND SAYS THE BLACK SEED HOLDS THE POWER TO RESTORE LIFE...

...BUT HISTORY SHOWS ALL IT'S BROUGHT TO THIS WORLD IS *DEATH*.

IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL... THEN I SAY WE FOLLOW THAT HISTORY.

KAPOW

WE LEAVE YOUR DAUGHTER'S FATE IN YOUR HANDS. A FATE YOU CAN CHANGE BY REVEALING THE POWER OF THE BLACK SEED.

CHAPTER 4

art by Nick Bradshaw • colors by Jim Charalampidis

BOSTON.

AGENT ZERO, THIS IS THE BARRACUDA. DO YOU COPY?

I COPY, JB.

I'VE SPOTTED THE CONTROL ROOM. SHOULD I MOVE IN?

NEGATIVE. WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL.

WHO ARE YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

I'M... AHHH... JUST WAITING FOR THE SIGNAL?

SIGNAL? WHAT SIGNAL?!

THAT'D BE THE ONE.

UUGK!

THUNK

CENTRAL CONTROL.

WHO'S GONNA WATCH THE PLANT NOW THAT WE GOT THIS HERE INTERNET?

ALL THESE *BABES* ON HERE...THEY'RE *TO DIE FOR!*

KLIK

THRAKKK

EERRK!

NOW THIS IS JUST *NASTY.*

MIND IF I TRY MY *JUDO CHOP* NEXT TIME?

I DON'T TELL YOU HOW TO DO YOUR JOB.

NOW SEND VALERIE *THE FILES.*

I DON'T WANNA GET TECHNICAL, BUT I THINK THAT COUNTS AS TELLING ME HOW--

DO IT.

GEEZ! *SOMEONE'S* CRANKY TODAY.

UPLOADING THE SHIPPING MANIFESTS TO VAL...

BLIP BLIP VEEEP

THE DANGER YACHT.

BLIP BLIP VEEEP

I'M RECEIVING THE SHIPPING MANIFESTS FROM JOHNNY.

AND THIS "FISH COMPANY"? MAKING ANY DELIVERIES OUT OF THE ORDINARY?

JUST THIS ONE, DEUCE...

THEY'RE MAKING AN URGENT DELIVERY TO THE *PARSONS REANIMEDICS CENTER.*

SO, UNLESS A FEW RENEGADE SCIENTISTS SUDDENLY GOT THE MUNCHIES--

--IT MUST BE WHERE THEY HOPE TO SMUGGLE THE MISSING *POD.*

JOHNNY AND AGENT ZERO ARE OUR BEST CHANCE AT STOPPING THAT FROM HAPPENING.

NOT IF *WE* GET THERE FIRST...

WE'RE BACK.

Back Back

PARSONS REANIMEDICS CENTER.

DOCTOR PARSONS IS IN THE HOUSE!

COME ON, RUBY. COME BACK TO ME.

NOTHING'S HAPPENING.

WHATEVER INDIAN CLAIMED THAT OLD SKULL COULD BRING THE *DEAD BACK TO LIFE* MUST HAVE TAKEN TOO MANY HITS OFF THE PEACE PIPE.

PATIENCE, MY DEAR.

THE *BLACK SEED* IS SAID TO WORK IN MYSTERIOUS WAYS.

KSSSSX!

KRAKOOM

GET DOWN!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!

ZOP

POP

KRZZZT KZZZT

HOLY @*!#

DO NOT FEAR. BE MINDFUL OF THE PROPHECY.

AS THE BLACK SEED GENERATES THE POWER TO GRANT LIFE, IT FEEDS OFF THOSE MOST FEARFUL OF DEATH.

VRAAZZOOM

...

!

EEEYAAAA!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT. WE BROUGHT HER BACK FROM THE DEAD!

AND WE SHALL DO IT AGAIN. BUT THIS TIME, TO ONE MORE WORTHY OF THE GIFT.

HAVE THE POD DELIVERED AT ONCE.

THE DANGER YACHT.

1-ESI

BRUMP BRUMP BRUMP

VROOOM

JOHNNY AND ZERO HAVE CORNERED THE POD ABOARD AN *ARMORED CONVOY.*

AND YOU NEED US TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THE BOYS--

--AND ASSIST IN RECOVERING THE POD BEFORE IT REACHES ITS DESTINATION. IS THAT IT?

SPEED IS OF THE ESSENCE, GIRLS.

KNEW THAT ONCE WE GOT THE KEYS TO *YOUR CAR,* DEUCE.

HIT IT, SYDNEY!

SKRRRRRRRRRRP!

DOWNTOWN BOSTON.

SYDNEY, YOU THERE?

WE'RE TRACKING YOU, JOHNNY.

AS SOON AS YOU AND ABBEY STOP THE CONVOY, AGENT OVERKILL AND I WILL DROP SMOKE AND SNEAK THIS POD RIGHT OUT OF HERE. COPY?

COPY THAT. ATTEMPTING TO MAKE THE STOP NOW...

YOOHOO! MACHO-TRUCKER-TYPES...

DAMSEL-IN-DISTRESS HERE!

THEY'RE NOT FALLING FOR IT, ABBEY...

THIS CONVOY IS *NOT* GOING TO *STOP!*

THEN LET ME TRY THE EMERGENCY BRAKE!

KRAK KAK KAK KAK KAK

WATCH IT, JOHNNY!

OOF!

FSSSST

THE SMOKE!

THAT'S GOTTA BE THE TRUCK ZERO AND JOHNNY ARE IN!

WE'LL CATCH 'EM, SYDNEY...

BUT THIS TIME, *YOU'RE* RIDING SHOTGUN.

HA! IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A COUPLE OF *GIRLS* TO STOP THIS RIG!

BRMMMBLE

KLNNK
KLNNK
KLNNK
KLNNK

ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL. THE GENTLEMAN HAS REQUESTED WE SPLIT THE CONVOY.

ALL VEHICLES REROUTE TO AVERT FURTHER DANGERS.

WHAT'S THE OLD MAN SO AFRAID OF?

THOSE DANGER GIRLS ALREADY TOOK THEIR ***BEST SHOT*** AND MISSED!

KLNNK KLNNK KLNNK

?!

Objects in mirror appear larger than they are

BOOM

CHK

AND I THOUGHT DRIVING WAS A BLAST.

STAY SHARP, SYDNEY. WE'RE COMING UP ON OUR BOYS.

=KFF KFF= WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, JB.

DO YOU THINK THE GIRLS HAVE SPOTTED US?

I'M PRETTY SURE WE'RE IN THEIR SIGHTS!

SHRRRP!

VAP

VAP

VAP

VAP

VAP

KAZOW

BRKRKRAK

SKRRRRP

WHAT'S THAT? SPEEDBUMP?

NOW IT IS!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US?!

MY MOTHER SHOWED YOU HOW TO USE THE BLACK SEED, SO IF YOU WANT TO BRING SOMEONE ELSE BACK TO LIFE, YOU DO IT YOURSELF!

AND TURN MYSELF INTO A SMOLDERING PUDDLE OF GOO? NO THANK YOU.

WE KNOW THAT ONLY A DESCENDANT OF THE SIOUX CAN COME INTO CONTACT WITH THE ARTIFACT, RUBY.

WE ALSO KNOW THAT YOUR MOTHER'S *NEXT PATIENT* IS MOMENTS FROM ARRIVAL...

DON'T LET THEM BREACH THE PERIMETER! *OPEN FIRE!*

Parsons Reanimation

KRAKOW

KRAKOW

I FOUND US A PARKING SPOT, SYDNEY...

BRACE YOURSELF!

THA KOOM

BRRRMMOB

WHAT'S THAT?!

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKING!

RNNK-

NOW'S OUR CHANCE, MOM.

LET'S GO!

THRK

I SEE NOW THAT RESTORING YOUR LIFE WAS A MISTAKE, RUBY.

FORTUNATELY, I FIND MYSELF EQUIPPED TO RIGHT THAT WRONG.

CHKK

HOW WE DOING, ABBEY?

COULD BE BETTER, SYD, BUT I DON'T THINK WE'VE EVER BEEN THIS CLOSE TO FINALLY FINDING OUT WHAT'S IN THAT POD!

KAPOW KAPOW

ZNNG ZNNG ZNNG

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW RIGHT YOU ARE...

THERE'S ONLY ONE MORE PERSON WHO'S GOING TO DIE OVER THIS AWFUL THING.

AND IT'S *NOT* GOING TO BE MY DAUGHTER!

YOU WANT IT SO BAD?

CATCH!

NO!

CHNG!

ZRAK

KRMMMBLE

HE'S NOT GOING TO FOLLOW US THROUGH THAT, MOM. LET'S GO.

HOW UNCIVILIZED.

I'M EMPTY.

THAT MAKES TWO OF US.

POW

ZNNG ZNNG

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DOWN TO THROWING STONES.

WE'LL HIT 'EM ON THREE. ONE. TWO. THR--

POW

?

KAPOW

WHAT CAN I SAY? I OWED YOU GUYS.

GRENADE!

TNNG

TAKE COVER, GIRLS!

BOOM

SMOOTH MANEUVER, JOHNNY, BUT RUBY ALREADY BLASTED THOSE CREEPS.

TELL THAT TO AGENT ZERO.

I DARE YOU.

LOOKS LIKE YOU FINALLY GOT YOUR POD, DEUCE.

NOW CAN YOU SHOW US WHAT ALL THE FUSS WAS ABOUT?

SWAT

EMPTY.

THEY MUST HAVE SWITCHED THE CONTAINERS WHILE EN ROUTE.

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THE GENTLEMAN'S DISAPPEARED AS WELL.

I'M AFRAID WE'VE FAILED, ABBEY.

WE'LL COME TO FACE WHATEVER WAS IN THAT POD, DEUCE. AND WE'LL BE READY.

BESIDES, I WOULDN'T CALL THIS MISSION A TOTAL FAILURE.

DAYTONA BEACH.

FOR YOUR EYES ONLY, JOHNNY.

A BARRACUDA TATTOO? I'M FLATTERED.

SO NO ONE'S SEEN IT BUT ME AND ABBEY?

WHAT KIND OF GIRL DO YOU THINK I AM?

IT'S NOT LIKE *EVERYONE* GETS TO SEE SYDNEY SAVAGE EXPOSED.

'SCUSE ME, DOLL. CAN WE HAVE YER AUTOGRAPH?

AUTOGRAPH? WHAT FOR?

WELL YOU ARE *MISS APRIL*, AIN'T YA?

THAT PHOTO... THOSE *TRUCKERS!*

ABBBEEEY!

SHRRP

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?!

YOUR COVER'S BEEN BLOWN, SYD.

NO KIDDING, JOHNNY!

THOSE CALENDARS ARE A THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY.

SOMEONE NEEDS TO CONFISCATE THEM!

WE'VE GOT BIG PROBLEMS, PARTNER.

YOU'RE TELLING ME...

WHAT'S WRONG, ABBEY?

DEUCE JUST TOLD ME THE MYSTERY BEHIND THIS ENTIRE OPERATION. HE FINALLY TOLD ME WHO WAS IN THAT POD.

WHO WAS IT?

SOMEWHERE OVER THE ATLANTIC...

YOU WILL LIVE AGAIN, MY DEAR.

AS WILL THE HAMMER EMPIRE.

AND WE WILL BE STRONGER, MORE DEADLY THAN EVER BEFORE.

WE WILL HAVE OUR REVENGE.

THE END

art by Nick Bradshaw

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GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!

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Danger Girl™

by

Andy Hartnell

and

Nick Bradshaw

Danger Girls Abbey Chase and Sydney Savage go undercover to infiltrate an all-girl biker gang after a powerful and mysterious Native American artifact is stolen. From the black hills of California to the white sands of Daytona Beach, the girls take a wild ride into the dangerous world of espionage, motorcycles, and black magic to track down the priceless item.